

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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HOME EDITION

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HUNDREDS AT FUNERAL OF ELEANOR FUNK

A beautiful and useful young life came to a sudden close, like the folding up of the petals of a beautiful flower, when death took Miss Eleanor Funk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J.C. Funk of Tinley Park, at the Hollywood hospital, Hollywood, California last Thursday following an illness extending back from the day after Easter. Her mother who had kept constant vigil by her bedside for many days and nights, was with her when the final summons came, and the youthful spirit passed on as in a sleep.

Eleanor Funk was born in Tinley Park June 14, 1902. Here she grew into girlhood. She attended the local public school from which she graduated with high honors following which she entered the Blue Island High School from which she also graduated with high honors. This however, was only the beginning of her education. She was of a very studious nature and her quest for knowledge led her to continue her studies higher by entering the University of Illinois at Champaign from which she graduated last June, having the proud distinction of being the only young lady from Tinley Park to graduate from this University.

She was very ambitious and while at the University was keenly interested in group work among the girl students. She was president of one group and chairman over several other groups. She won a loving cup for having one of the best girl groups on the campus. She also was much taken up with the Y.W.C.A. work which finally led her to become interested in social service work and she was anxious to take up social science. Her big ambition and aim was to become a social secretary.

Instead of spending her vacation at home or on trips as most students would do, she put her vacations of two summers in taking a summer course at the University of Wisconsin at Madison, Wis. In order to attain her aim she went to Hollywood, Cal., last January. There she taught in the High school also at the Paige Military Academy and also attended the University of California at Los Angeles.

She had a winning personality and a happy disposition and made legions of friends among the students of all the places of learning she had attended. She had often said that there was more in life than just earning money and that her delight was in doing all the good she could to others. She always had a smile and cheery greetings. She was a Christian girl and her friends were true and sincere. While she liked the pleasures of life, yet she abhorred the frivolities as indulged in by most young folks of the present day. Because she was not of the modern set she was often misunderstood but since she has passed on many have come to realize the beauty of her life. She brightened the lives of many young folks with whom she came in contact and her loss is deeply felt by them.

The plans and aspirations of Miss Funk, however, were cut short when she took ill and despite the best efforts of five doctors including specialists and nurses, the lady that had attacked her, proved fatal. She had very dear friends in Dr. and Mrs. Kreck of Hollywood who looked after her welfare as tho they were her own parents. When her condition continued to grow worse, her mother was sent for and after her arrival Miss Funk appeared to rally, but this was only for a brief period and she rapidly grew weaker until the end came. She was in the hospital for 25 days.

The saddest and hardest part, was the trip back home. The mother alone and a stranger made this trip of thousands of miles with the heavy sorrow in the loss of her daughter weighing heavily upon her. Mrs. Chas. Nielson, a close friend of the Funk family, met Mrs. Funk's train at Kansas City and accompanied Mrs. Funk back to Tinley Park on the Rock Island Golden State Express arriving at Tinley Park Sunday morning.

Funeral services were held Mon-

Oak Lawn Pastor Conference Host

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH
The Chicago Local Conference met at the home of Rev. Brockhaus May 18th. Two business sessions were held, namely from 11 to 12 and from 1:30 to 3:30. Dinner and supper were served with the kind assistance of the Ladies Aid. The following pastors and their families attended: The Rev. P.F. and Rev. G. Doermann, both of Blue Island; Rev. C. Busse of Gary, Ind.; Rev. M. Harms of Midlothian, Rev. E. Ahl, of Yorkville, Ill., Rev. E. Nicholson, Missionary of Tirupati, India, Rev. W. Wietzke of Chicago, Rev. J. Detzen, South Chicago, Rev. Kaufmann, Washington Heights, Ill. Rev. A. Buckler, Michigan City, Ind. The next conference will be at Gary, Ind.

Many important matters were discussed as, our joint Mission Festival to take place in September, our missionary work, our next Synod which takes place in the congregation of Rev. Chas. J. Lange, Oshkosh, Wis., and last but not least, our Lutheran Vacation Camp at Long Lake, Ill., from July 26th to Aug. 1st. Make your reservations early by applying to Miss Ella Benck, Worth, Ill., R.D. Some 15 to 20 cottages will be available this year for families wishing to live alone. The rental will be \$15 to \$25 per week. Ask those who attended last year how they liked the Lutheran Vacation Camp. It will be better this year. An excellent program has been prepared and will be distributed in the near future.

Holy Communion was celebrated on Pentecost May 23rd.

The Ladies Aid met Thursday May 27th.

There will be German Memorial services May 30th at 10:30 A.M.

Mr. Wm. Durkee of Marion, Wis was a caller at the parsonage May 16th and 22nd. Mr. Alpheus Kleinke of Fondulac, Wis., a cousin of Rev. Brockhaus, and Mr. Armin Gutekunst were visitors also on May 22nd and 23rd. They are studying at Concordia Teachers College in River Forest.

PALOS SCOUTS TO HOLD MEMORIAL PROGRAM

The Boy Scouts of Palos Park have arranged for a Memorial Day program to be held this Sunday afternoon at the Palos Oak Hill cemetery. A good speaker has been engaged and a very good program is assured. Everyone welcome.

Celebrate Silver Anniversary

A double celebration took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Plahm at Worth on May 9th. They celebrated their silver wedding and their grand son, Robert Wesley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ferrin, was baptized on that day. Some 80 people had been invited and most of them had put in their appearance for the glad occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Plahm proved most agreeable hosts and everybody enjoyed a most delightful afternoon and evening. It was a celebration long to be remembered by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Plahm was showered with congratulations and valuable gifts.

day afternoon from the Funk home to the Zion Lutheran church, Rev. Albert Buddenhagen officiating. The home had been transformed into a mass of flowers by the many and beautiful floral offerings that were sent from hundreds of friends.

Over forty flower-bearers carried the floral pieces, while many of the larger and heavier ones filled an auto. At the church the casket was literally buried in a bank of blossoms. Over 700 persons attended the final rites among whom were former mayor Stolte of Chicago Heights, Dr. Koehler, assistant Health Commissioner of Chicago and family and others from Chicago Joliet and other near by towns.

This large funeral assemblage and the profuse floral offerings were indicative of the high esteem in which the departed was held, and her memory will always be a pleasant one.

SOUTHWEST HIGHWAY GETS O. K. OF STATE

That the much talked of new Southwest Highway from Chicago to Joliet is an assured fact, was brought out at the banquet of the Southwest Towns Chamber of Commerce held Tuesday night at the Southmoor Country Club near Palos Park.

Acting president, Ona E. McGovney of Mokena, presided as hostmaster. Addresses were made by Mayor John T. Emery of Oak Lawn, County Commissioner Greze of Western Springs in which showed that the southwest part of Cook County has been neglected and over looked as far as the highway problem is concerned. Commissioner Greze said that the county board is ready to do anything possible to carry on the work of building concrete roads in this section and that he personally is ready to assist in any way he can in the further construction of the new Southwest Highway.

Dr. W. R. Schussler, president of the Southwest Towns Chamber of Commerce pointed out that the new Southwest Highway is now an assured fact and that the state highway department will approve this new highway as a state aid road. He read the following letter from Major Quinlan, Cook County Supt. of Highways in which he states, that actual surveys on the new road and the securing of rights of way will be begun within the next 30 days and no doubt building operations will be well under way by summer.

"My dear Doctor:

I have just received a telegram arranging a meeting in Springfield the first thing next Wednesday morning. This is going to prevent my attendance at the dinner of the Southwest Towns Chamber of Commerce. Please rest assured that I shall do all I can to expedite the location and construction of the Southwest Highway.

I have been informed that the departmental requirements relative to the approving of this highway as a State aid road have been complied with, and am daily in expectation of the receipt of this approval from the State Highway Department. In the meantime, tentative locations are being investigated and I expect, within the next thirty days, definitely to announce the expected location and institute proceedings for the procurement of this right of way.

Yours very truly,

George A. Quinlan
Superintendent of Highways, Cook County, Illinois."

Cook County is now ready to build its share of the new highway up to the Cook and Will County line near Alpine and from there on it is up to Will County to see that the new highway is extended on to Joliet. The Will County authorities are favoring Maple Street as the logical route into Joliet.

Another branch from the Southwest Highway is to run south thru Mokena to Kankakee, crossing the Lincoln Highway south of Mokena. At the banquet mentioned, Will County was well represented and addresses were made by J.R. Blackhall, president of the Joliet Chamber of Commerce, Chas. Noble, president of the Will County Real Estate Board, Henry Pipenbrink, chairman of the rights of way committee of the county road building committee, Arthur Montzheimer, chief engineer of the E. J. & E. railroad, Wm. Lankenau, chairman of the Will County Board of Supervisors.

In his address Mr. Blackhall said that the Joliet Chamber of Commerce would co-operate with the county board in doing everything possible to have the new highway constructed thru Will County to Joliet as early a date as possible. He further said he greatly favored the extension of the new highway south thru Mokena. As this town has no concrete road, he felt it is entitled to consideration in the new road building program. Assurances were given by all the rest of the members of the Will County Board present that they stand ready to do their share in connecting up their county with the Cook County end of the new highway.

Mr. Noble showed the practical side of the new route and of its

Rev. Putnam to Give Memorial Day Address at Mokena Mon.

Mokena will observe Memorial Day with a fine program to be held in the St. John Evangelical church at 2:30 P.M. standard time Monday. The committee which has arranged this program is composed of: Mrs. Rose Moriarty, Chairman, Mrs. Elmer Cooper, Geo. Maue, Wm. Lynk and Wm. Schmuhl.

The program will be as follows:
Song by all.....America
Invocation.....Rev. Glen T. Beaty
Mixed Quartette

Roll Call.....Wm. Semmler
Address.....Rev. Putnam, pastor
Richard St. M.E. Church, Joliet

Mixed Quartette

Remarks.....by Chairman of the Day

Rev. W.J. Cramer.

Song by all.....Star Spangled Banner

The Girl Scouts will march to the three cemeteries around Mokena and decorate the graves of the veterans buried there. Everyone in the community is urged to attend these exercises. Bring your friends and help put the program over big.

Quitting Business.

By order of the Probate Court Joseph Lewis of Joliet administrator of the store business of the late Walter Fisher of Mokena has been directed to sell out all the stock and fixtures to close up the estate, consequently a going out of business sale will be held at this store for the next ten days starting his Saturday. Read their adv. on he back page of this issue for further particulars.

Be sure to take advantage of this sale as many bargains are to be had.

OAK LAWN CLINIC

The welfare clinic will be held as usual at the Oak Lawn school.

The next clinic will be June 8th from 1:00 to 3:30 P.M. This clinic is for all children up to six years of age living in Worth Township.

natural beauty which will be one of the attractive features for the autoist. The new route also lessens the distance between Joliet and Chicago as it is more of a straight line following the Wabash railroad thru Cook County.

Mr. Bergstrom of the Southmoor Country Club said that his Club has a membership of 340 members and they were highly interested in the new highway as it means much to them. Over 20 minutes will be cut off on the average running time from Chicago to the Club grounds by the new highway.

Mr. Bergstrom showed the many natural beauties of the southwest region of Cook County characterizing this section as a diamond in the rough, which needs the polish to bring out its full beauty. There is no fairer beauty spot in the state of Illinois than is to be found along the route of the new super-highway.

W. W. Smith, County Recorder of Will County was also present. Mr. McGovney, B.F. Rolfe of Worth, secretary of the Southwest Towns Chamber of Commerce and Major Quinlan of the Cook County Highway department conferred with the State Highway Department at Springfield last Tuesday relative to the State designating the new highway as a State aid road and they were assured the State is ready to do its share in the consummation of the project which was started 12 years ago when a number of meetings were held by good road boosters at Palos Park and Joliet, but nothing came of the undertaking until this winter when the Southwest Towns Chamber of Commerce was organized at Oak Lawn in January.

It all rests with Will County now as to how soon the new route will be completed thru this county. Mokena is in line for a concrete road providing its citizens do their part in seeing that the proposed routing is carried thru. Only by concerted action can Mokena expect to get this road for it was only thru united effort of the southwest towns that the Southwest project has become a reality.

Thousands At Opening of Joliet's Wonder Theatre

Joliet achieved a new high-water mark in its civic development Monday night when the Rubens Rialto square theater, \$2,000,000 Amusement house was opened formally commencing "Greater Joliet" week.

What was probably the greatest crowd to throng the loop district since Armistice was signed was in evidence in the streets long before the opening hour arrived.

The streets of the business district were gayly decorated for the occasion, while with the arrival of darkness a huge army search light was played on the front of the building, making it stand out in sharp relief against the shaded background.

Theater patrons were passed quickly into the mirror lined esplanade and thru it to the grand foyer, with its sparkling fountains and its countless baskets of flowers, sent by friends and business associates of the managements as expression of congratulations.

Uniformed ushers, smartly military in appearance, escorted the patrons to the main auditorium and mezzanine seats, all of which were occupied long before the performance started.

Splendor rivaling that of any of the largest theaters of the country greeted the eye both in the lobbies and in the main auditorium, and that splendor was further enhanced by the beautiful lighting effects displayed while the performance was in progress.

Light shading of rare beauty displayed each other in the twinkling of an eye under the touch of the electric switch board operator.

At 7 o'clock the orchestra platform was automatically lifted from he pit to full view of the audience.

The organ and the orchestra joined in "The Star Spangled Banner" as the opening number. The Rialto concert orchestra, under the direction of Bailey F. Alart, conductor, played "Herbertiana", a t

verture from Victor Herbert's "Mlle. Modiste," as the opening number.

The wonders of the Barton organ which is one of the principal features of the theater, were then brought out by Leo Terry, well known Chicago organist, who played a group of numbers, among them "Poet and Peasant," and an Irving Berlin song cycle.

The various selections brought out clearly the marvelous range of the organ, and also the skill of the organist, who made it do every thing from imitating the human voice to duplicating the performance of a fife and drum corps.

"The Evolution of Joliet," a production with a cast of 30 artists, was another feature. It dwelt with the coming of Louis Joliet and Father Marquette, events in the civil and world war periods down to the present, designated in the production as the "age of pep, prosperity and industry."

The feature was conceived and produced by Leon Le Blance. Among the artists appearing in it were Henry Ablings, Richard Scott, Jack Harcourt and Alfred Stafford, from the Hi Lo Five of the "Student Prince"; Juanita Thomas, Iowa State beauty contest winner motion picture actress; Shafer and Bently, two girl harmony singers; Henry Dixon, ukulele and banjo players, and Louis Love and Jean Spence of musical comedy fame.

In addition to the stage spectacle feature film, "Mlle. Modiste," starring Corinne Griffith: an animated cartoon, with Felix and a Hawaiian travel picture were shown.

The travelog was accompanied by William F. Aldrich's Imperial Hawaiian singers, a troupe of Hawaiian men and women, who entertained with native songs and instrumental selections.

Orland To Play Benefit Game

The Orland base ball team is going to play a big benefit game at Orland Sunday afternoon June 13th, at 3 A.M. Daylight saving time, against the team from Oak Lawn. The entire receipts of the game will be given to the Orland School fund for beautifying the school grounds.

Chautauqua Committees Appointed

The New Lenox Chautauqua meeting was held in the Elysium dance hall at New Lenox May 20th to organize the 6th annual Chautauqua. Eleven signers were present.

Officers elected were: Miss Laura President, Mr. Dean Gillett, Secretary and Mr. Ernest Oram Treas. The place of the assembly will be in the Elysium Dance Pavilion on June 15, 16, 17, and 18. The program promised is the best in quality and the most expensive ever sent over the four day circuit.

The following committees were appointed: to provide seats, A. W. Walsh; to enlarge stage, Mr. Oram Mr. Walsh and volunteer helpers; Advertising and posting, Amos O. Bruns; Ticket distributing and selling, Miss Laura Jones and a committee of twenty.

The next meeting will be held about the first of June, when the Chautauqua Organizer arrives in town.

FRANKFORT

Evangelical Day will be held May 30 at the Forest Preserve near Chicago Heights, west of Brown's Corner. Services will be in the morning and afternoon with good speakers and singers. Refreshments will be served. There will be no services in St. Peter's church and no Sunday school, either that Sunday.

Mrs. Tillie Bettenhausen entertained the Pinoche club at her home Friday afternoon. Three tables played and prizes were awarded to Mrs. Christ Fink and Mrs. Herbert Minger. The next party will be with Mrs. Peter Folkers June 3rd.

Mrs. Geo. Mitchell entertained the Home Improvement club at her home Friday afternoon. A good program was given.

Mr. Flarity of Manhattan, formerly of Mokena school, has been hired as principal of our school for next term. Miss Viola Lankenau is retained as primary teacher for the next term also.

The Ladies Aid of St. Peter's church will serve supper at the church Memorial Day, Monday, after the program at school grounds. John Hanson is busy cleaning Pleasant Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Aug. Schroeder, who has been very ill for some time is able to be up and around.

Frank Cheney was surprised at his home May 13th by relatives and friends. Cards were played at 3 tables, prizes being won by Ed. Harms, Le Roy Harms, Mrs. Ed. Harms all of Chicago Heights and Mrs. Von Berg of Matteson.

The Bruce Circus showed here May 25th.

Mrs. Frank Kohlhausen who has not been well for sometime is not improving very fast.

Mr. Podies of Crown Point, Ind., is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Haake.

Mrs. Jerry Lankenau, daughter Viola and son Floyd and Harold Pfeifer, spent last Saturday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scheon and Mrs. John Schroeder of Chicago spent Sunday here with relatives.

Miss Florence Ebert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ebert underwent an operation for appendicitis last Wednesday at Silver Cross hospital, Dr. Hedges being the surgeon. Her condition was very serious at first but is improving nicely now.

Mr. Harry Balchowsky, who was in a Chicago hospital for sometime suffering with rheumatism, is now in Detroit, Mich., taking baths for the ailment. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

MOVING TIME

Owing to lack of space and the rush of work by the Editor and family moving this week into their own home much news had to be omitted this week. We hope to be able to make it up somewhat next week.

SCHOOL DAYS



ONLY A ROSE—

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

ONLY a song we fling you,
As some would fling a rose,
Perhaps more hard to sing you
Than sometimes you suppose,
Than you suppose, it sometimes seems,
Who think that songs are only dreams;
And what's a rose but just a flow'r
To wilt, to wither, in an hour?

Only a smile men smile you,
Only a look of cheer,
A moment to beguile you
When some dark day is here—
Only a woman's pray'r at times,
A simple thing like roses, times,
And smiles, and other things that
men

And yet perhaps too lightly
You hold the singer's song,
For candles flicker nightly
And dreams are dreamed for long
Before a dream becomes a thing
For men to other men to fling,
To fling, as sometimes you suppose,
As lightly as they fling a rose.

And long the plant was 'tended,
And long the ground was tilled,
And mornings came, and ended,
Before the calyx filled,
Before the bud became the rose
That from a garden someone throws,
Before the bud became a flow'r
To wear upon your breast an hour.

And is it not the raining
Alone the rainbow brings?
By losing, not by gaining,
We learn the worth of things.
And men who smile have learned to
smile
Because they wept some other while,
Men give their smiles to men, indeed,
Because, God knows, they know the
need.

And what of woman's praying?
She prays because she feels;
She has her loved ones straying,
Her graves by which she kneels.
Perhaps too lightly we esteem
The garden's rose, the poet's dream,
The comrade's smile, the woman's
pray'r—
Ah, if men knew, how men would
care!

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother's Cook Book

Do you covet learning's prize?
Climb for heights and take it;
In ourselves our future lies—
Life is what we make it.

A VARIETY OF DISHES

AN INEXPENSIVE and simple des-
sert which will be well liked by
all, is:

Fruit Dessert.
Take one-fourth of a pound of dried
apricots, soak and cook, sweeten while
hot and mash through a sieve; when
cold add three ripe bananas which
have been put through a coarse purée
sieve, mix well and serve with flavored
whipped cream. Heap the purée in
sherbet glasses and top with the
whipped cream.

Rice Drop Cakes.

Add one-half cupful of milk to two
cupfuls of cooked rice and one well-
beaten egg; add two tablespoonfuls of
flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a
teaspoonful of baking powder and one-
half cupful of shredded coconut, un-
sweetened. Mix and drop on a well-
greased griddle and cook until brown.
Serve with maple sirup.

Cheese Soup

To a quart of hot milk add a slice
of onion and cook fifteen minutes.
Remove the onion and add two table-
spoonfuls each of flour and butter
cooked together. Add to the soup and
cook five minutes. Add a cupful of
rich grated cheese and when it is dis-
solved serve at once.

Nellie Maxwell
(©, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

As Told by
Irvin S. Cobb

ALMOST STARTLING

IN THE days when Frank A. Munsey
was in active editorial charge of
his various weekly and monthly pub-
lications he had a serious-minded office
boy who took things literally—and
with due deliberation.

One day Congressman Thomas B.
Reed, then speaker of the house, came
from Washington to New York and
dropped into the office of Munsey's
Magazine to see its proprietor. Be-
tween the famous publisher and the
famous statesman a close bond of
friendship existed—they were both
sons of Maine, for one thing, and they
had been intimate associates for years.

The bulky Reed stepped into the
anteroom and without giving his name
said he wished to see Mr. Munsey. The
office boy told him Mr. Munsey was in
conference and invited the caller to
have a seat. More than half an hour
passed before the caller was admitted
to the inner room. Then he told Mr.
Munsey how he had been kept wait-
ing.

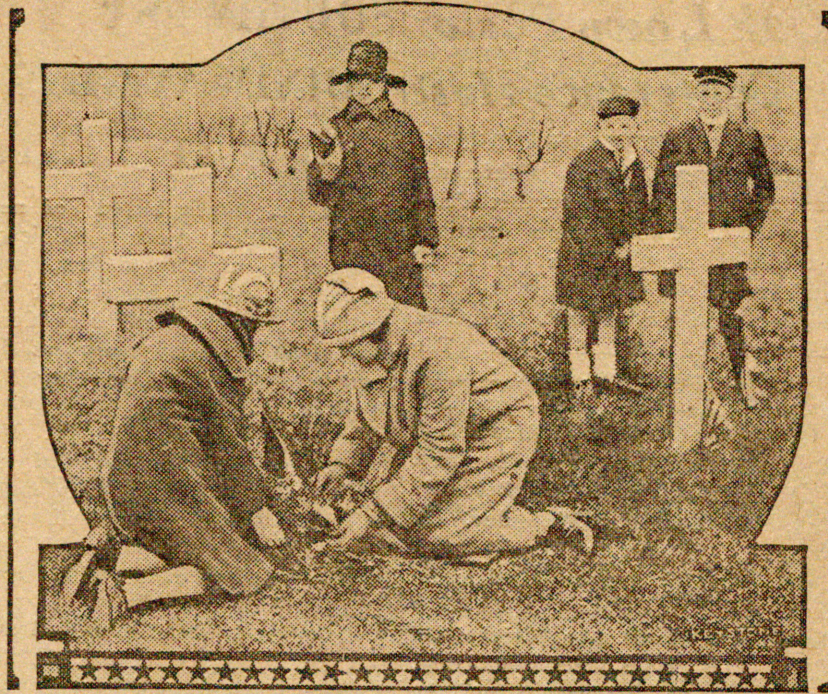
Indignantly the latter issued forth
and descended upon the youthful
keeper of the outer gates.
"Do you know who that gentleman
is that you've kept dawdling about
here?" he demanded. "That is the
Hon. Thomas B. Reed of Maine!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Munsey," said the
youth. "I thought all the time it was
Dr. John Hall."

"But don't you know that Doctor
Hall is dead?" said Mr. Munsey.
"Yes, sir," said Truthful James,
"that made it seem rather strange to
me that he should be calling."

(© by the Central Press Association.)

FRENCH WOMEN REMEMBER



"Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders dead,
The fight that ye so bravely led
We've taken up! And we will keep
True faith with you who are asleep,
With each a cross to mark his bed

And poppies blooming overhead
Where once his own life blood ran
red.
So let your rest be sweet and deep
In Flanders fields."

INDIANA'S TRIBUTE
TO WAR HEROES
WORTHY OF STATE

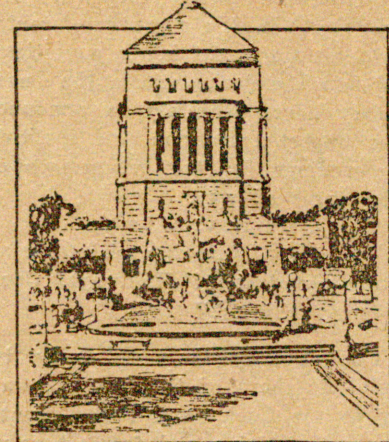
Takes the Form of Magnifi-
cent Shaft in Center of
Indianapolis.

Indiana continues to write in stone
the history of the deeds of its sons
and daughters. The latest chapter is
that of the World war.

The site of the memorial is on a
plaza of five city blocks in the heart
of Indianapolis, two blocks from the
Circle, from which the Soldiers' and
Sailors' monument, honoring veterans
of the Civil war, dominates the city.

This massive shaft, the greatest of
the many state monuments to Indi-
ana's noted sons to be found in var-
ious parts of the capital city, has
become so well known through the
world that it is really a sort of trade-
mark for Indianapolis as well as In-
diana. A decorative shaft 285 feet
high, including the bronze statue, its
light gleams over the whole city.

It was designed by Bruno Schmitz
and cost more than \$500,000. Al-
though it was erected primarily as a
memorial to Civil war veterans, it
brings the stone history of the state
well up toward the World war era,
with four epochs commemorated by
the statues of George Rogers Clark,
William Henry Harrison, James Whit-



Monument in Honor of Indiana World
War Veterans in Heart of Indi-
anapolis.

comb Riley and Oliver P. Morton
grouped around its base, which is or-
namented with statuary groups and
reliefs in stone and bronze symbolic
of Indiana's industries and the
achievements of its warriors and fore-
most civilians.

The World war memorial takes up
the history where the Soldiers' and
Sailors' monument left off.
Fostered by the Legion.

The project was begun in 1920 and
was fostered by the American Legion.
The proposition was taken up readily
by the people. Business men, seeing
in the plan to embody in the struc-
ture offices for the national headquar-
ters of the American Legion a means
of assuring Indianapolis the perma-
nent home of the organization, sup-
ported the enterprise.

The bonus never appealed to In-
diana, but the Memorial plaza idea
was accepted as an opportunity for
its citizens to show their gratitude
to its soldiers in a beautiful and dig-
nified manner.

The legislature provided for trust-
tees, donated three entire city blocks
in the heart of Indianapolis and ap-
propriated \$2,000,000 for construction.
The three blocks include the site of
the Indiana State School for the
Blind and two small parks owned by
the state but maintained by the city.
The state-owned property is in two
sections. The tracts were separated
by two blocks of privately owned
property. To give the site an uninter-
rupted stretch of five blocks addi-
tional legislation authorized a bond
issue for the purchase of the two in-
tervening blocks and gave the trust-
tees power to accept the property as a
gift.

The city turned over to the trustees
a deed for all the property in one
block, with the exception of the sites
of two of the oldest churches. The
county presented the trustees a deed

ATTRACTED
BY BOOKLET

Read of Other Women
Who Found Health



Brooklyn, New York.—Mrs. G. Heg-
mann of 35 Central Ave., was in a run-
down condition and could not do her
housework. She could not sleep at
night. Her story is not an unusual one.
Thousands of women find them-
selves in a similar
condition at some
time in their lives.
"I found your ad-
vertisement in my
letter box," wrote
Mrs. Hegmann, "and took Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and
got relief." Mrs. Hegmann also took
Lydia E. Pinkham's Pills for Constipa-
tion, with good results. She says, "I
am recommending your medicines to
all I know who have symptoms the
same as mine, and to others whom I
think it will help. You may use my
statement as a testimonial, and I will
answer any letters sent to me by women
who would like information regarding
your medicines."

There are women in your state—
perhaps in your town—who have writ-
ten letters similar to this one telling
how much Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-
ble Compound has helped them.
The Pinkham Medicine Company,
Lynn, Mass., will gladly furnish other
women with these names upon request.

Let Cuticura Soap
Keep Your Skin
Fresh and Youthful

Sample Soap, Ointment, Talcum Free. Address:
Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. M, Malden, Mass.

Largest Round Table

The table of the Knights of the
Round Table in London is said to be
the world's largest round table. It
stands in a room of a famous Strand
restaurant there. Consisting of a
single cut across the trunk of a giant
Spanish mahogany tree, it is also the
largest one-piece table in the world.
In fact, it is so large
that, when the restaurant was being
rebuilt some years ago it could not
be moved, and the room had to be
built around it. The table was first
exhibited at the great exposition in
1851. Though it is seventy-five years
old, it is young when compared to the
order that owns it. The order of the
Knights of the Round Table was
formed in 1720.—Pathfinder Magazine.

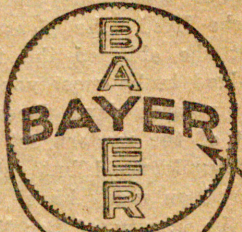
Perpetual Motion?

A Green Town inventor claims to
have produced a working model of a
machine that is capable of running a
commercial engine or any kind of
pump for an indefinite time without
outside fuel for driving purposes.

It is quite a new application of ex-
isting mechanical laws, and runs en-
tirely by its own volition. The only
cost to its user will be for the replace-
ment of worn parts, a practically neg-
ligible point. It will continue work-
ing until stopped voluntarily.

"BAYER ASPIRIN"
PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told
in "Bayer" Package



Does not affect
the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross"
on package or on tablets you are not
getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin
proved safe by millions and prescribed
by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds	Headache
Neuritis	Lumbago
Toothache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package con-
tains proven directions. Handy boxes
of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drug-
gists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Quick
safe
relief
CORN

In one minute your misery from corns is
ended. That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-
pads do safely by removing the cause—
pressing or rubbing of shoes. You risk no
infection from amateur cutting, no danger
from "drops" (acid). Zino-pads are thin,
medicated, antiseptic, protective, heal-
ing. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe
dealer's today—35c.

For Free Sample write The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago

Dr. Scholl's
Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone

AN
ABBREVIATED
—STORY

FEET

JAZZBO, the man from Mars, deter-
mined to get to the bottom of the
industrial unrest that everybody in
the country was talking about. It
would make an interesting chapter,
he reflected, in his book, "The World
People, Their Manner and Customs."

So he sought out Dennis Carboxer,
the great labor leader, and asked him
pointblank what all the trouble was.
"It's the blankety-blank blinket-
dash capitalists," replied Carboxer
promptly. "They're despots, slave-
drivers and autocrats. They've got
their iron foot on the laboring man's
neck, and they're grinding him down,
down, down into the bitter dust of
poverty."

Suddenly remembering that there
are two sides to every story, Jazzbo
looked up Pluto Kratt, the famous
financier, and asked, "Would you mind
telling me what's the matter?"

"It's the double-blank, lickety-split
working man," replied Kratt. "He's a
natural born tyrant. He's got his
foot on the capitalist's neck and he
won't be satisfied till he hears some-
thing crack."

Wondering dazedly whether there
might be three sides to a story, Jazz-
bo looked up Jerry W. Rim, the well
known spokesman for the general or
consuming public, who said, "The
whole thing in a nutshell is—labor and
capital have both feet on the consum-
er's neck, and they're jumping up and
down in a frenzy."

"Thank you," murmured Jazzbo
politely as he swooned.

(© by George Matthew Adams.)

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

PRINTING

IN ANCIENT and medieval times
in Europe books were made by
hand copying of manuscripts; that
was the nearest approach to printing
known. It is China that we must
credit with the first printing at a very
early date, the Chinese having origi-
nated as early as 50 B. C. a method
of printing in ink on paper by means
of wood blocks. It was not until
nearly a thousand years later that
printing in the modern came to be
extensively practiced.

When we speak of the origin of
printing, however, we are thinking of
printing with movable type; in other
words, the invention of the printing
press. And the name of the real in-
ventor of typography is shrouded in
a quarrel that has continued for hun-
dreds of years, kept alive by the con-
temporary supporters of the original
claimants to the honor of this won-
derful art.

The dispute has now been nar-
rowed down to two names, Laurens
Janszoon Coster of Haarlem, Holland
and John Gutenberg of Mainz, Ger-
many. Coster is said to have inven-
ted movable types of metal in 1420,
which were stolen by one of his work-
men and carried to Mainz. Gutenberg
is known to have experimented with
printing at Strassburg in 1439 and to
have carried on a printing business in
Mainz from 1448 until his death, about
1468. Upon the sacking of Mainz,
printing was suspended, and the work-
men and pupils scattered throughout
Europe knowledge of the art which
until that time had been kept a secret.

The first press in England was set
up in 1477 in Westminster by William
Caxton and one found its way to this
country, then the "Colonies of North
America," and was set up at Harvard
college in 1639. This "press" still con-
tinues under the name of the "Univer-
sity Press."

(© by Bell Syndicate.)

SOMETHING TO
THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

HAVE YOU A FRIEND?

HAVE you a friend who entertains
for you sentiments of esteem, re-
spect and affection when enemies, like
dogs, snap at your heels and do their
utmost to bring about your downfall?

Have you a friend who, when you
are in sorrow or on the verge of finan-
cial failure, will come to you and pro-
ffer substantial assistance instead of
advice, good perhaps in days of pros-
perity, but of no practical use in
hours of adversity?

Have you a friend who seeks your
society and welfare, a well-wisher who
will stretch out his or her hands and
help you bear the burdens that are
crushing out your hope and life?

If you have such an ally, you have
indeed one of the greatest blessings to
be found this side of Heaven, sent to
you, no doubt, by Heaven itself.

You cannot be too grateful for such
friendship, nor too careful in its re-
tention.

Counsel is good, but when you are
hungry and thirsty, a piece of bread
and a cup of cold water are infinitely
better, productive of more cheer and
encouragement than all the adhorta-
tions in the world.

Those who are lavish with advice
when put to the final test very often
are not well-doers.

Generally speaking, they will not
open their purse to you though rich in
worldly goods, or take you by the arm
to help you over the rough places
when your mind is dazed, your steps
uncertain and your body is weak and
ailing from crushing doubts and fears.

Much of the crime and degradation
in big cities is due to an absence of
friendship rather than from an inclina-
tion to follow crooked paths of sin
and darkness.

Friendless and shunned by society,
the weak-minded, and not infrequently
the strong, give up, despair and head
straight for the great, gloomy build-
ings with iron-barred windows and
bolted doors.

A kindly word accompanied with
substantial assistance and a manifes-
tation of sincere sympathy in the man
or woman who is sliding down, will go
farther toward bringing about lasting
redemption than condemnation and
punishment.

When on earth this was the atti-
tude toward humanity of the Master
of men, whose teachings, alas, we seem
to have forgotten!

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE YOUNG LADY
ACROSS THE WAY

The young lady across the way says
monkeys are so much like people and
to her the most interesting place in
the whole zoo is the apary.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The Wife-Ship Woman

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Author of "Kings of the Missouri," "Pay Gravel," "A Virginia Scout," etc.

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WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Only a scout," he whispered in my ear. "I'll swing off to the left to stop them from coming through the woods."

Away he glided on the south side of the trail and taking a course parallel to it. Until the enemy passed him he controlled the strip between his line of advance and the trail.

For several minutes the forest was quiet except for some droning bees in the open trail; then sounded a whistle. "Why don't you answer him?" asked the girl.

I knew it was none of Labrador's signals, and motioned for her to be still. A musket shattered the silence. Labrador was exultantly shouting:

"I got a good one!"

"Mon Dieu!" moaned the girl, pressing both hands to her head.

I peeped from behind the tree and beheld a hideously striped face, white and yellow even as the girl had described it. I sent a ball crashing through the fellow's head and he made a grewsome business of dying, kicking about and expiring with his two legs showing through the bush. I heard Labrador's musket again, quickly followed by a pistol-shot. Then Damoan's high voice howled:

"Now you have him!"

I picked up the girl and tossed her high into the forked branches of the oak and warned her to remain perfectly still, and darted after Labrador. I came upon him as he gave ground, his face toward the invisible enemy.

"The woman?" he growled as we came together.

"Hidden in the tree. Fall back!"

He passed on, and I remained to cover his retreat and give him time to load. Damoan yelled again, and a Choctaw brave came bounding through the woods, flourishing ax and knife, and I sent a ball through his painted chest just as he was springing over a log.

Then I gave ground, passing Labrador, who was ready for the next onslaught.

"Get the girl and make up the trail!" he muttered.

I ran to the oaks and reloaded and said something reassuring to the girl. The dead man in the trail would hold others back, as they could not know I had left my post to reinforce my friend.

I decided we stood a better chance of escaping if we stood our ground and did not make a running fight of it. Off to my left sounded a whistle and the crack of a gun, followed by another which I took to be Labrador's. Damoan was shouting orders. There was no danger of an attack up the trail so long as the Fox led the fighting against the Canadian.

Repeating my warning to the girl, I ran the second time to help my friend.

I softly called my name, that he might not shoot me for a Choctaw and joined him. He was wiping blood from his forehead and I had a shaft through the flesh of the lower leg. Breaking off the feathered end, I pushed the barbed head through and straightened up in time to nick a brawny warrior who was creeping in on my right.

With a scream of rage Damoan betrayed his hiding-place. The next moment he was urging four savages at us; and I said to Labrador: "Now for some good work."

My musket was empty and my pistol missed fire. I hurled the pistol into a savage's face and grappled with Damoan. I heard Joe's pistol explode, so close it deafened me; and in the first geyon with Damoan I nearly tripped over the beggar Joe had shot. He was now clubbing his musket and two Choctaws were trying to get inside his guard with their knives. The man I had knocked down with my pistol now slashed at my legs with his knife. I sent the heel of my moccasin into his face, but lost my grip on Damoan, who leaped to help his men finish Labrador, thinking to do this and have the help of the two in a last struggle with me.

I jumped after him just as one of the savages received Labrador's iron-shod musket butt between the eyes, his head caving in like an eggshell. But the other lunged in with his knife and left it sticking between poor Joe's ribs. I had raised my ax to do for Damoan, but even as it started to descend I shifted my aim and caught Labrador's slyer fair on the scalplock so that he fell beside his victim. And then Damoan was on my back.

The sight of poor Labrador, watching our struggle with dying gaze, gave me the strength of several men. I must finish with Damoan and receive my friend's last words. My left arm was behind the fellow's neck. He was trying to get at his knife. I gave him a chance for the sake of getting my right wrist under his chin. He grunted with joy as he pulled his blade free, and I gave a pull and push and snapped his neck in a most tidy fashion before he could even send his point through my shirt. Labrador stared to one side and I wheeled in time to behold the savage I had twice knocked down raise on one knee to hurl an ax. I dropped and came up with a dead man's ax and chopped him to the chin. There was a gleam of applause in Labrador's eyes as I gained his side.

"Red rings on a red pole," he muttered, referring to the Natchez style of counting coups. "Get the girl away. Don't stop to bury me. There may be more of them."

"You shall be buried if there were a million," I panted.

I thought he was gone, but he rallied and whispered:

"My wife was a better woman than I was man. She will understand. She was very wise for a red woman. Ah, those Natchez!"

I scalped Damoan, as I had promised him I should do, and stuck his hair to a tree with his own knife. Then I went back and comforted the girl and told her she must remain in the tree for a bit longer; this last that she might not discover the bloody plight I was in. Returning to the scene of the fight I dug a grave with my knife and buried Joe.

Mademoiselle wept bitterly when I rescued her from the tree and told her that Labrador had gone away. Narbonne, Six Fingers, Labrador and Damoan, not to mention the Choctaws, the Huma woman and the Natchez word-bearer. Taking mademoiselle north had cost much blood.

I bandaged my leg and shoulder with her assistance and we covered a quarter of a mile when we ran into a band of Chickasaws, who had been at-

until we were well within the Cherokee country. Mademoiselle never spoke of the past, of the time when we first met on Ship Island, or of her life in France. Whatever half-formed impressions I had entertained regarding her life overseas were washed away by the murmuring current of the Cherokee. Sometimes she was a child, sometimes a woman, and whichever her mood there was a satisfaction that amounted to happiness in seeing her before the evening campfire and in knowing she was behind me in the light bark canoe. This feeling of contentment in her presence grew upon me amazingly as we finally drew toward the end of the journey.

One night, with the Cherokee escort chanting some medicine-songs in their nearby camp, I gave way to an impulse, and bending forward to watch her thoughtful face through the smoke of the fire, I said:

"Once down the river I asked you something, Mademoiselle Dahlskaarde. I wish to repeat that offer when we reach home."

"Home?" she whispered, lifting her head and staring at me strangely.

"I wish to make it home for you," I awkwardly explained.

She smiled sadly and lifted a hand to prevent further talk of the kind, and firmly said:

"That is all finished, my friend. We will not speak of it more."

This second refusal left me feeling entirely different than had the first. It dawned on me that my proprietorship was about to end; that the days of my arranging for her comfort were soon over. If I had been prompted by an exaggerated sense of chivalrous duty when I first asked her to take my name at least I had not been downcast by her refusal. Her tears had forced the offer from me. This, my re-entrance into the forbidden subject, had no such unselfish incitement. My face must have grown very long, or else my trick of pulling at my beard gave her the suggestion. For she said:

"In leaving it once for all I will say this to monsieur, even though it is not maidenly to speak of it further. You pitied a poor girl who was entirely unknown to you. You heeded her plea to be taken North when you had all you could do to save your own life. Her company has forced you into many dangers and has cost you a dear friend. It has greatly delayed your arrival home. In addition to all this, through your sense of duty, you offered marriage to this wail, who has no family, no history. Monsieur, you have exhausted all the sacrifice that the most tender of heart could be called upon to make. I won't try to thank you with words; but my heart will always thank you."

"I don't ask for any thanks," I glumly replied. "That other time, you spoke of your pride, of pride standing between us."

"A pride that forbids me allowing anyone to make every sacrifice for me," she evasively corrected.

"I did not read your belts that way," I doggedly retorted.

"Belts?" And her hands flew to her girdle.

"Your talk," I interrupted. "The pride you meant was that which one feels when thinking an inferior is making advances."

Her face was as scarlet as the northern maples when the frost-lays on the vermilion. She tried to be angry, and there was a flash in her eye that bespoke a shrewd temper.

"Claire Dahlskaarde, a nobody, so proud she feels hurt when an honest gentleman offers her marriage? Oh, la, la! Surely some English as well as all the French believe in fairy stories!"

"It is what I believed then," I insisted, refusing to be laughed out of the notion.

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She sighed and said: "If such an impossible could be, then the woman must be crazy."

"I believe it. I can now see you as you looked then. There was no mistaking your mood. You felt almost insulted."

"Mon Dieu, monsieur!" she wailed.

"I say it."

"Stop!" she commanded, rising and standing in the smoke of the fire to stare into my disgruntled eyes. "If you really believe such madness, monsieur, and really wish me, for your wife—"

"I am crazy," I cried, rising and backing from the fire. "I am a fool, and am making the finish of your journey very unpleasant."

"If you believe what you said I shall be proud to marry you to prove my gratitude," she murmured.

"That would wrong both of us. I love, and must have love in return, or nothing. I am a very foolish man, mademoiselle. Big men often are. Give me Indians to fight each day and I am normal. Leave me to amuse myself, and I am a fool. You will try to forgive me and forget it all. I walk over to question the Cherokees about the mountain pass we enter tomorrow."

"Just a moment, monsieur," she hurriedly said. "If some time—after this is all over—you feel the same as you seem to feel now you may tell me."

With an unconscious return of the grande dame air she lifted her head high, and gravely added:

"You have my permission."

Pride? She was made up of pride, from her toes to her braided yellow hair. Why? Who could say? Certainly not I. Her lapses into the imperious were both irritating and fascinating. Such a high bearing was an absurdity, and yet it placed an air upon her which would make men covet her. As I retreated to the Cherokee fires I knew my dreams were ended, and that the quicker I submitted my reports and returned to my work the better it would be for my peace of mind.

I took her to Charles Town, as all the planters were there, or on the neighboring islands for the hot season to escape the fever, and presented her to some family friends as a French refugee. While trying to relieve her of money worries without offending her quick spirit she told me she had a few jewels on which she could realize and get along until she heard from France. Then I left her, our parting being in public and on the surface showing nothing, and I was off for the North to finish my business and get acquainted with my own people.

What with official business in North Carolina and Virginia, and a request that I go to Pennsylvania and tell the Quakers all I had learned, it was several months before I could relax in the home of my people. New Year's day found me moping about the plantation, trying to avoid intruding on a young squire who was frantically in love with my little sister. A black boy brought me a sealed message from town, which bore my full name on the outside. Opening it I read:

"Monsieur le Sauvage Blanc. It may be I shall soon be sailing for France. C. D."

The note bore no date and there was no knowing how long it had been on the way. I ran to the stables, bowling over the young idiot who was daft about my sister, and secured my horse. I have no clear recollection of the days which followed. The time it required to reach Charles Town I estimate in horses. I used up seven by the time I quit the saddle in King street. I was informed by the black town butler that Mademoiselle Dahlskaarde and the family were gone there after the first frost had ended the fever season. I breathed a bit easier. I was between her and the sea-coast.

As I was making the last stretch along the river road—for I went by horse, a barge on the river being too slow—I was wildly accosted by a man who spoke French. There was something familiar about the fellow's voice but I was in no mood to renew acquaintances; and I galloped on with his meaningless, "Monsieur! Monsieur!" ringing in ears which heard nothing. Before making the plantation I reined down to a walk and recovered some of my composure. On my way up the winding drive I saw a young woman at one side, standing by a hedge. She softly called to me, and a closer glance revealed her to be mademoiselle.

She was dressed in the mode, and most wonderful to gaze upon; a severe little person, withal, for a travel-stained man to approach. I turned my horse loose for a black boy to catch and stable and hurried across the lawn and stood beside her.

"Mademoiselle, some time ago, I do not know how long, I received your message. I started immediately. I have tarried none along the way," I said.

"If such an impossible could be, then the woman must be crazy."

"I believe it. I can now see you as you looked then. There was no mistaking your mood. You felt almost insulted."

"Mon Dieu, monsieur!" she wailed.

"I say it."

"Stop!" she commanded, rising and standing in the smoke of the fire to stare into my disgruntled eyes. "If you really believe such madness, monsieur, and really wish me, for your wife—"

"I am crazy," I cried, rising and backing from the fire. "I am a fool, and am making the finish of your journey very unpleasant."

"If you believe what you said I shall be proud to marry you to prove my gratitude," she murmured.

"That would wrong both of us. I love, and must have love in return, or nothing. I am a very foolish man, mademoiselle. Big men often are. Give me Indians to fight each day and I am normal. Leave me to amuse myself, and I am a fool. You will try to forgive me and forget it all. I walk over to question the Cherokees about the mountain pass we enter tomorrow."

"Just a moment, monsieur," she hurriedly said. "If some time—after this is all over—you feel the same as you seem to feel now you may tell me."

With an unconscious return of the grande dame air she lifted her head high, and gravely added:

"You have my permission."

Pride? She was made up of pride, from her toes to her braided yellow hair. Why? Who could say? Certainly not I. Her lapses into the imperious were both irritating and fascinating. Such a high bearing was an absurdity, and yet it placed an air upon her which would make men covet her. As I retreated to the Cherokee fires I knew my dreams were ended, and that the quicker I submitted my reports and returned to my work the better it would be for my peace of mind.

I took her to Charles Town, as all the planters were there, or on the neighboring islands for the hot season to escape the fever, and presented her to some family friends as a French refugee. While trying to relieve her of money worries without offending her quick spirit she told me she had a few jewels on which she could realize and get along until she heard from France. Then I left her, our parting being in public and on the surface showing nothing, and I was off for the North to finish my business and get acquainted with my own people.

What with official business in North Carolina and Virginia, and a request that I go to Pennsylvania and tell the Quakers all I had learned, it was several months before I could relax in the home of my people. New Year's day found me moping about the plantation, trying to avoid intruding on a young squire who was frantically in love with my little sister. A black boy brought me a sealed message from town, which bore my full name on the outside. Opening it I read:

"Monsieur le Sauvage Blanc. It may be I shall soon be sailing for France. C. D."

The note bore no date and there was no knowing how long it had been on the way. I ran to the stables, bowling over the young idiot who was daft about my sister, and secured my horse. I have no clear recollection of the days which followed. The time it required to reach Charles Town I estimate in horses. I used up seven by the time I quit the saddle in King street. I was informed by the black town butler that Mademoiselle Dahlskaarde and the family were gone there after the first frost had ended the fever season. I breathed a bit easier. I was between her and the sea-coast.

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"Mademoiselle, some time ago, I do not know how long, I received your message. I started immediately. I have tarried none along

BOOSTING OAK LAWN

Is more than merely "thinking" or "saying" good things about the town. Real, honest-to-goodness BOOSTING means that every citizen of OAK LAWN must carry out the following principles every day he lives here:

1. Assume his share of civic responsibilities and contribute his moral and material support to any movement toward good government. An efficient yet human civic administration is the backbone of a prosperous town.

2. Do his part in getting and keeping good churches and schools; for these institutions are the builders of progress for the coming generation.

3. Patronize home merchants and professional men, for they are mainly responsible for the comforts, pleasures and

opportunities that this community affords to its citizens.

4. Contribute his every effort toward keeping our streets and yards clean and attractive. An attractive town is good business, for a healthy atmosphere is one of the first requisites for drawing new citizens of the right sort.

5. Be generous in thought, word and deed to his neighbors and fellow citizens. Most of the happiness of life is gotten by doing for others and entering into the spirit of co-operation.

These are the principles, that when every person does his best toward actually carrying them out, will bring all prosperity and happiness. We prosper only as those about us prosper, so-

Every Loyal Citizen of OAK LAWN Is Urged To Become An Active, Working partner with us. Let's do some REAL BOOSTING for our town by MAKING IT BETTER IN EVERY WAY.

PIPER'S GARAGE
Distributor of Exide Batteries
Dealer in Ford Parts, Wrecking
and Towing, Day & Night Service

BEHREND'S DEPT. STORE
A. H. Behrends

SPECIALTY SHOP
Mabel M. Miess

OAK LAWN HDW. CO (Not Inc.)
J. Rivero

OAK LAWN CONSTRUCTION CO.
(Not Inc.)

OAK LAWN LUNCH ROOM
John E. Bushfield, Prop.

**OAK LAWN TRUST & SAVINGS
BANK**
A. H. Behrends, President

**THE OAK LAWN GENERAL DRY
GOODS, GENTS FURNISHINGS &
SHOE STORE**
J. Dvorins, Prop.

FRANK J. O'BREIN
Justice of the Peace

OAK LAWN BAKERY
Arthur Jensen

ECONOMY GROCERS
Larsen & Hoffman

LARSEN COAL & SUPPLY CO.
(Not Inc.)
Lumber, Bldg. Material, Fuel

H. W. ELMORE & CO.
Real Estate

W. F. KREUGER
Groceries & Meats

Oak Lawn Chamber of Commerce

A NEW PLAN

by which RCA assures dependable radio service to the Public

NOW RCA assures you that the dealer who sells you a Radiola is a responsible business man—reliable—and ready and willing to give you service. The man whose store carries the RCA Authorized Dealer sign is not a mere exchanger of merchandise for money. He sells you good radio reception—not just a radio set.

A Radiola is a permanent investment
The famous Super-Heterodyne circuit is to be found in RCA Radiolas exclusively. The six and eight tube "Super-Hets" are conceded to be the final word in radio performance today—in selectivity—in sensitivity—and simplicity of operation. And the Super-Heterodyne circuit is the basic circuit of the future!

These sets are superior—not only in performance—but in construction, too. All the delicate parts of the mechanism are sealed away—permanently—in a sturdy steel box called a catacomb. Dust and moisture cannot reach them...time cannot harm them...they will give unchanging performance through the years.

RCA has been a pioneer in many fields. The RCA Super-Heterodynes—first eliminating the antenna—now can eliminate batteries, too, taking their current entirely from the A. C. lighting circuit. These and other points of leadership make an RCA Radiola a permanent investment for years of service.

Not only good sets, but good broadcasting

RCA and its associates, Westinghouse and General Electric, have been pioneers in the development of broadcasting since the earliest beginnings of radio. These affiliated companies now operate ten broadcasting stations—from coast to coast. Opera stars, lecturers, famous symphony and dance orchestras, and the greatest statesmen of the day all broadcast to millions of homes through RCA stations—and RCA gives you fine programs night and day, every day of the year.

The final step in RCA service

And now RCA will follow through to the final point, to assure you willing and capable service right in your own neighborhood, through the nearest RCA Authorized Dealer.

The public has chosen RCA dealers. Every dealer has the opportunity to earn the valuable franchise which gives him, in his own territory, the leadership which RCA commands throughout the nation. Only those we believe can best serve the public are selected as RCA Authorized Dealers. Only by continuing this service may a dealer continue to display the RCA sign. Therefore, wherever you see an RCA Authorized Dealer Sign—buy with full confidence of complete satisfaction. This dealer is ready to do all in his power to serve you. And he has the full support of the Radio Corporation of America.

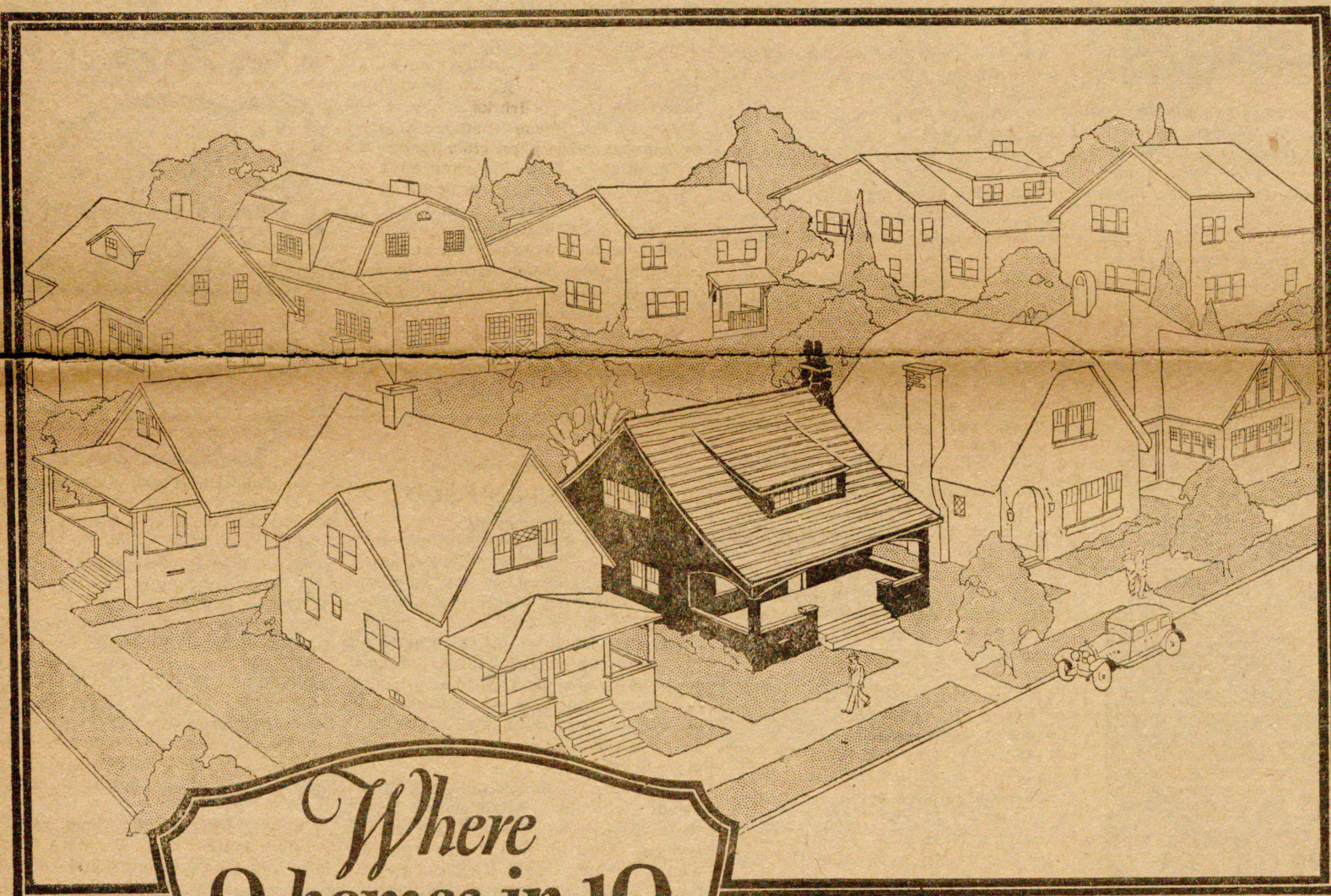


Wherever you see an RCA Authorized Dealer Sign—buy with full confidence of complete satisfaction.



RCA RADIOLA

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF RADIOTRONS
RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA—NEW YORK—CHICAGO—SAN FRANCISCO



Where
9 homes in 10
do their washing the
easy electrical way.

THE ATTITUDE of a community toward modern equipment in the home, indicates very clearly the progressive spirit which guarantees continued development.

In Park Ridge, Illinois, a typical community served

by this Company, 90% of all the homes have an electric washer. (Survey recently made by the General Federation of Women's Clubs.)

The 1926 Year Book—with many new and interesting facts about this Company and the territory it serves—is just off the press. Ask for free copy.



PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

310 Van Buren St., Joliet
Telephone 636
L. C. Stephens, District Manager

OAK LAWN

May 19th, Bruce's Circus came to our village and the kiddies of town surely had a good time.

Miss Pearl Khuans of Chicago visited with her father Sunday.

Misses Reba and Dorothy Elvidge and Florence Blankley motored to Urbana, to spend the week end.

The Misses Genevieve and Mable Meiss have opened a soft drink stand and light lunches on 95th street. They intend building an addition to the store for Mabel's Fancy Goods Shop.

Mrs. Minnie Schmidt and Miss Margaret Kenaley motored to Urbana and attended the official visit on Monday and Tuesday of the Grand Officers Conclave of the True Kindred Conclaves.

James McCarthy of Indiana Harbor, visited in Oak Lawn Tuesday.

The road gang of the State of Illinois who are working on 79th St are camped in the Old Homestead.

Oak Lawn Baseball Team played a specially picked Team from the Southsiders of Chicago and won in the 12th inning by one run.

All the boys played with might and main. Ten were struck out which showed the good work of the pitcher. Manager Helleckson says, "It was the best and peppiest game of the season."

The Movies in the school auditorium was changed from Friday to Sunday evening last week. Kenneth Harlan in "The Sap" was shown. Next week will be the "Sea Horses" an all star cast. Geo. Rineck is still running the shows.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Schultz motored to South Bend last Sunday.

The Post Office has been moved into the Behrend's frame building on 95th and 53rd.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Montgomery of Chicago were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Montgomery Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Utt and family have motored to Florida to spend several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Peters have returned from California and are

preparing to leave for the Orient.

Mrs. Emma Schussler spent Sunday with her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Schussler.

Harold Skinner is building an addition on his home on 54th Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Simmons have purchased and are now located in their new home on Minnick Ave, formerly owned by Carl Larsen.

Harry C. Phillips, Wm. Aulwurm and Alex Crandall, contractors, are building several new homes in Oak Lawn, helping to improve property values.

Mrs. Olson, daughter Thora and sons Carl and Martin are leaving for Sweden the first of June and expect to stay a year or more before returning.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Emery and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. Max Malkin in Evergreen Park, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Micheal Cronin of Chicago were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Reed Sunday.

The Byron Conclave social club were entertained at the home of Mrs. James Montgomery last Wednesday afternoon. The lamp shade was awarded to Mrs. Hablas' sister of Chicago. Everyone had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Larsen visited Mr. and Mrs. Rasmussen of Chicago Sunday. Mrs. Larsen was formerly Edna Rasmussen.

Miss Vera Reik spent the week end in Chicago.

Mr. John Exter is working short hours in the Drug Store.

"Boost Oak Lawn"

The people of Oak Lawn are complimenting the effort and success of Mrs. Ray Ryan in Changing the location of the Post Office for the betterment of the locality.

Miss Irene O'Connor of the Cook County Health Dept., will have her office in the Oak Lawn Post Office, where she will be glad to help any one in anyway she can. If there are those who cannot come to her office and will send her word, she will go to the home.

WUNDERLICH, HARRIS & SONTAG

UNDERTAKING COMPANY

THE FINEST FUNERAL FURNISHINGS AND MOST COMPLETE AUTO EQUIPMENT IN THE COUNTY.

Represented at Orland
By Mrs. Adella Cooper,
Telephone 56—J

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By W. C. Schuhl
Telephone 22—M

New Subdivision, Orland Park.

LOTS IN THIS FINE NEW RESTRICTED SUB-DIVISION, STONE STREETS, WATER AND ELECTRIC LIGHTS ASSURED AT NO COST TO PURCHASER. FOR PRICES AND TERMS CALL ORLAND 50-R3 or WRITE

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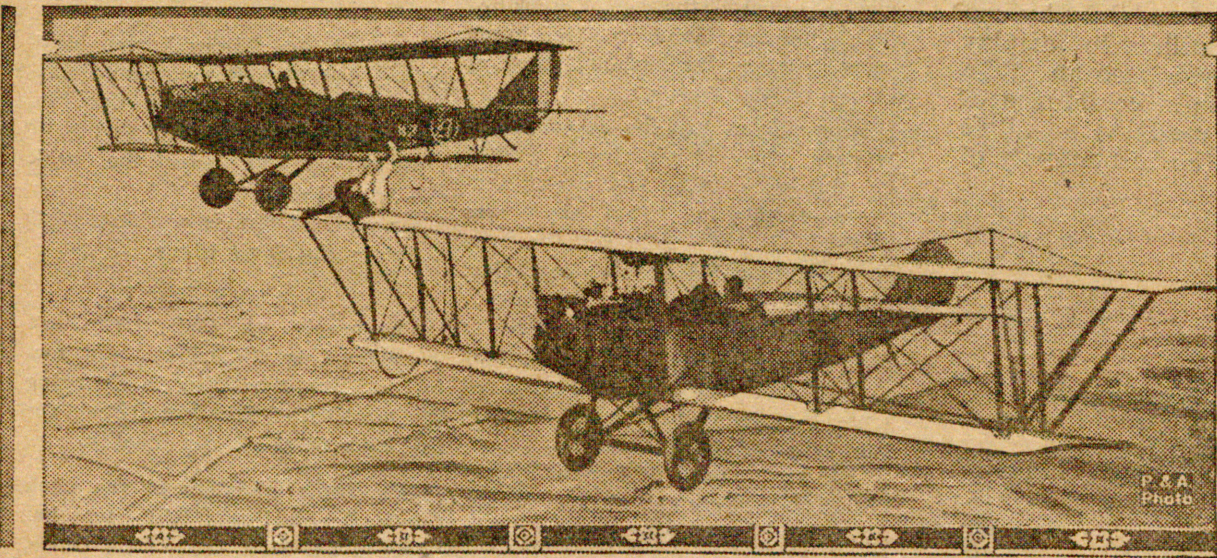
PALOS PARK, ILLINOIS

Berlin Women Like to Carry the Red Flag



Hopeful that summer had at last arrived, ten thousand persons gathered at Benton Harbor, Mich., and held the annual fruit festival. Miss Gladys Dempsey was crowned "Queen of the Blossoms," and is seen above with some of her attendants.

Novel Plane Change by Stunt Aviators in West



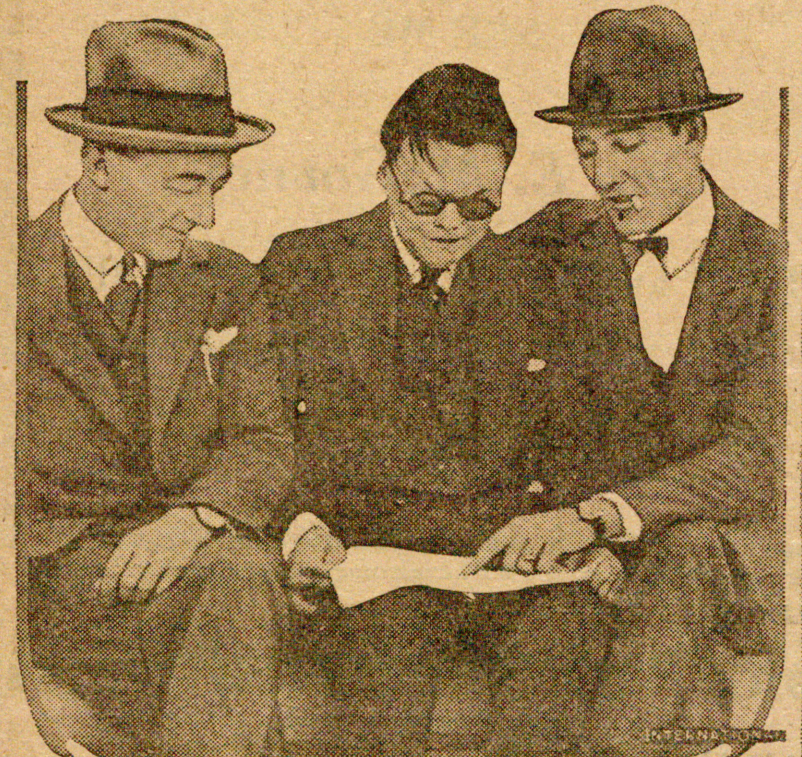
Not content with the danger associated with straight flying, a group of California dare-devils got together and made a new kind of plane change in midair at Clover field, near Los Angeles, recently. Al Johnson, riding the top wing, blindfolded and with feet bound together on a ship piloted by Frank Clark, was lifted by a curved hook attached to the end strut of the wing of Art Goebel's plane, while flying at an altitude of 2,000 feet. Johnson then made a change from Clark's plane to one piloted by Jerry Phillips. The photograph shows him being hooked off Clark's plane.

Life-Savers Who Use Ponies



Mission Beach, Calif., has adopted a new method of saving the lives of those who venture out in the ocean too far. Ten girls, expert riders, have been hired and each one is furnished with a pinto pony. In case of cries for help the girl, in a bathing suit, jumps the pony and in a moment is out in the breakers executing the rescue.

Hope to Fly Down to Argentina



Three aviators, two of Argentina, and one of Italy, arrived in New York, bringing with them two hydroplanes which they will use for a flight between New York and Argentina, at the end of this month. The aviators are, left to right: Lieut. Ernesto Campanelli of Italy, who piloted the plane in which Colonel De Pinedo made his flight to Japan and Australia from Rome; Capt. Edouardo Olivero and Bernardo Duggan of Argentina.

NEW AIR ATTACHE



The new air attaché of the British embassy in Washington is Col. Thomas Gerard Hetherington, who distinguished himself in the World war, in both the air service and the cavalry.

NOVEL CAMPAIGNING



Young ladies dashing about in gaudy art smocks bearing on their backs the painted slogan "Kathryn Rother for Secretary" were a new "publicity gag" conceived by Miss Elsie Thompson of the State Teachers' college at San Francisco, Calif. Miss Thompson is manager for Miss Rother in her campaign for election, and is shown above painting another girl's smock.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 30

JACOB AT BETHEL

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 28:10-22.
GOLDEN TEXT—I am with thee and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest.—Gen. 28:15.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jacob Dreams at Bethel.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Jacob's Vision at Bethel.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Young Man's Dreams and Visions.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Place of Vision in Human Lives.

I. Jacob's Flight to Haran.
He fled from an outraged brother. His deceit and cunning got him into trouble. His long exile from home was the result of his selfish ambition. "Whoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Rebekah made her plea before Isaac for sending Jacob away, stating her fear of Jacob's probable marriage with a daughter of Canaan, when in reality she feared that Esau would kill him. Isaac at once recognized the wisdom of her suggestion. He knew that the success or failure of one's life is largely determined by his marriage. It was clear that if Jacob were to continue in the line of the covenant blessing care must be exercised in his marriage. Besides, it is a parental duty to see that children are well married. Among Christians only marriage in the Lord is allowable (1 Cor. 7:39). Isaac, alive to Jacob's destiny, issued his command and bestowed upon him the covenant blessing which had come from God Almighty to Abraham (Gen. 17:1). The elements embraced in this blessing are:

- (1) A numerous offspring (v. 3).
- (2) Possession of the promised land (v. 4).
- (3) And everything that is included in the Abrahamic covenant (Gen. 12:1-3 and Gen. 15:1-8).

We should learn from the experience of Jacob.

1. Be sure your sin will find you out.

Jacob deceived his father. He in turn was deceived by his children.

2. That wrong home life has its perils.

Isaac knew that the blessing was to be Jacob's, yet he planned for Esau to have the place of prominence. He was willing for the sake of a little venison to give to Esau that which God had planned for Jacob.

- II. Jacob at Bethel.

(vv. 10-15).

With a spirit clouded by homesickness on the one hand and by fear on the other, he had a dream that night in which God appeared to him. In this dream Jacob beheld a ladder or stair reaching from earth to heaven, upon which angels were ascending and descending. Above the ladder stood the Lord who spoke to him. This ladder suggests a means of communication between earth and heaven, between man and God. Jesus Christ is the ladder which provides us a means of communication with heaven (John 1:51; 14:6; Heb. 10:19-20). Jesus became a real ladder to us, bridging the chasm between earth and heaven. He was a real man that He might identify himself with the race. He is very God, really divine, that He might lift us up to God and secure a reconciliation with Him. Earth and heaven, man and God, were separated by the introduction of sin, but through Christ a means of intercourse is re-established. This vision suggested to Jacob that the only approach to God was through a mediator. The angels ascending and descending are heavenly messengers which are sent to minister to man through the mediatory work of Christ (Heb. 1:14). God spoke to him from the top of the ladder and assured him that He is the God who entered into covenant with Abraham and renewed the same unto his father Isaac (v. 13). This assurance embraced the following:

- (1) The possession of the land (v. 13).
- (2) A numerous offspring (v. 14).
- (3) The promise of His personal presence and preservation (v. 15).

This promise was fulfilled in a marvelous way with Jacob and is still being fulfilled with his seed.

- III. Jacob's Vow to the Lord (vv. 16-22).

He set up as a monument the stone which he had had for a pillow. He named the place Bethel, which means the house of God. Jacob now vowed that since God had so graciously obligated himself to perform all this for him, he would enthrone God as the Lord of his life and give back to Him one-tenth of all that was given to him.

Borrowing From God

Of all created comforts God is the lender; you are the borrower, not the owner.—Rutherford.

His Word Alone

One monarch to obey, one creed to own; that monarch God, that creed His Word alone.

Safety Valves

Tears are the safety valves of the heart when too much pressure is laid on it.

HOW TO KEEP WELL

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

LYE BILL PASSED BY SENATE

ON APRIL 2 the United States senate passed a bill which the physicians of this country have been trying to get adopted for many years. It is very short and very simple. It simply provides that all lye or preparations of lye sold in interstate commerce throughout the country must have on their containers the word POISON in large letters.

Why is this needed? Lye is, of course, a dangerous and common poison. It is used for cleaning and scrubbing in almost every household. Cans of lye or of some cleaning compound containing lye are to be found in every kitchen.

Now a baby has an irresistible impulse to put everything it gets its hands on into its mouth. So when a baby gets hold of a can of lye up it goes and down its poor little throat. The lye burns the throat and food pipe so that even if the baby lives, its throat is so badly burned it can't swallow and often starves to death or if it lives it has a throat that is so narrow that it can't be fed naturally for the rest of its life.

In the discussion on the bill Senator Watson of Indiana who had charge of the measure said:

"Perhaps a dozen states have already enacted laws on this subject but there are many which have not done so. That is where most of the difficulty occurs and where most of the children are poisoned. In response to 1,448 questionnaires sent out to physicians it was learned that there were 491 cases of poisoning among babies at one time under treatment."

"This is simply a proposition to label as poison the ordinary lye used on floors in homes all over the country. This lye is sold in practically all grocery stores. A mother leaves a can or a bottle of it within the child's reach, the child drinks it and even if it recovers it has a stricture of the esophagus which practically makes it an invalid for life. Certainly such a powerful and dangerous poison should be so plainly marked that there is no chance of overlooking the fact that it is a dangerous preparation."

But the label won't help the babies any unless mothers heed the warning and keep lye and all other dangerous substances out of their babies' reach. This is something that the mothers themselves must do. The state can compel dealers to mark dangerous poisons but only mothers can see that the child is protected.

ORANGES AS FOOD

WHEN God put our first parents in the Garden of Eden, according to the old legend in the Talmud, they lived entirely on the fruits in the garden. It was not until after man's fall that he began to kill the other living things on earth in order to get food. So some of our vegetarian friends find a reason in these old traditions for abstaining from meat and for confining their diet entirely to fruits and vegetables.

Just when man began to eat flesh we do not know. All our near relations in the animal world are vegetarians. Most of the various races of men originated in the Tropics, where fruits and vegetables grow naturally and in great variety. So we still find that tropical people eat a much higher proportion of fruit than do people in the temperate and arctic regions. Yet through long ages, whatever were man's habits in the beginning, most of the human race have adopted some kind of animal food as a part of their regular diet, so much so that man's digestive machinery is no longer adapted for a purely vegetable diet.

With few exceptions, fruits have little real nourishment. But their value is none the less of great importance. They contribute to the body those chemical substances which the body needs for perfect health.

The orange has been called the perfect fruit. In shape, color, odor and taste, it is hard to imagine anything more satisfying. But how about its food value? Its wide use for children and invalids would indicate that it had some peculiar value of its own. It is probable that this value lies in its chemical properties rather than in the amount of actual nutrition it contains.

In a recent series of studies by Chaney and Blunt at the University of Chicago, the value of the orange is summarized. Children given oranges or orange juice showed greater gains in growth and weight than children who are deprived of them. These gains were out of all proportions to the actual amount of nourishment the oranges contained. All the chemical substances which are necessary to healthy growth were increased by oranges. Calcium, which is necessary for bone growth, phosphorus, magnesium and nitrogen, were all increased. It is well known that oranges contain large amounts of vitamins, and that orange juice, even if acid to taste, becomes alkaline in the stomach and so aids digestion.

Just how oranges do their work we do not know, but we do know that they are a valuable aid in nutrition and growth.

ATWATER KENT IGNITION for Fords

Don't give up your Ford

The Atwater Kent Type LA Ignition System for Fords is the best tonic for cars, old or new.

It makes motors run smoother, starting easier, and gives more power, and it is everlastingly dependable.

In general design, material and equipment it is the same as Atwater Kent Ignition Systems furnished as a standard equipment on many of America's foremost cars, and as carefully made as an Atwater Kent Radio Set.

It will last as long as your Ford, can be installed in less than an hour, and sells for only \$10.80.

Type LA
Price
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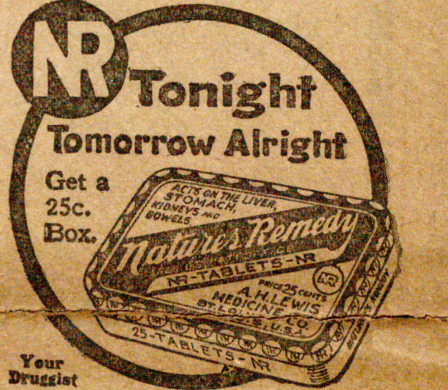
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A. Atwater Kent, President
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Makers of Atwater Kent Receiving Sets and Radio Speakers

SKIN IRRITATIONS For their immediate relief and healing doctors prescribe

Resinol



The Weary Round

"A magazine," said Charles Hanson Towne, the poet and essayist, at a reception in New York—"a magazine must come down to the popular taste, or else it must go up. That's why magazines accept the worst and reject the best."

"A talented novelist recently wrote a short story."

"There," he said, after reading it out loud to his wife, "that's the best thing I've ever done. It's equal to Poe or Ambrose Bierce."

"Yes, darling it is," his wife agreed. "Yes, it sure is. And what magazine will you submit it to first?"

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

Coal Mine in a Street

Coal discovered while laying a sewer in a busy street in Coatbridge, Scotland, is being dug up at the rate of nine or ten tons a day. The pit is 38 feet deep.

Not Patented

"What do you take for rheumatism?"
"A day off."

Sure Relief



Keep Stomach and Bowels Right

By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

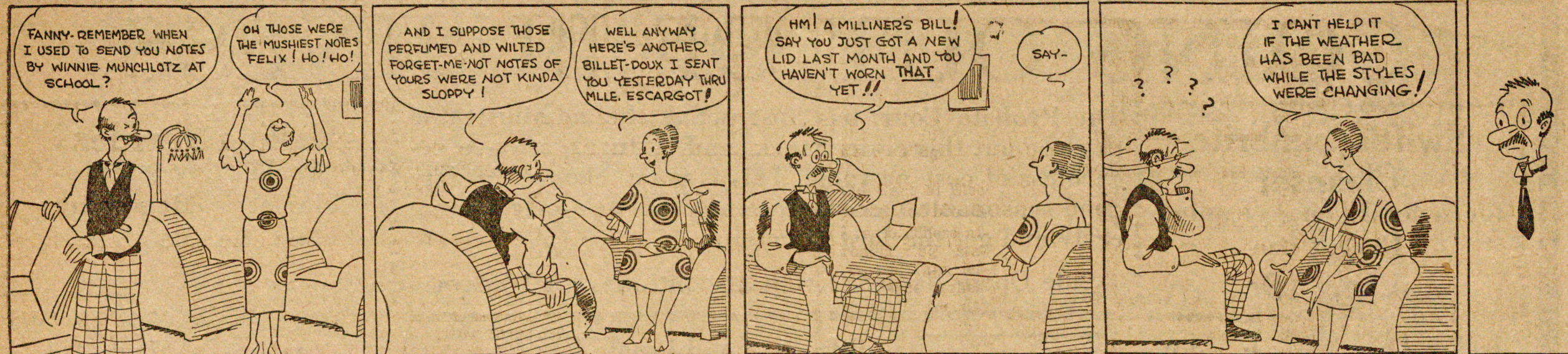
Brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at teaching time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.

At All Druggists

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 22-1926.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zelm
Western Newspaper Union

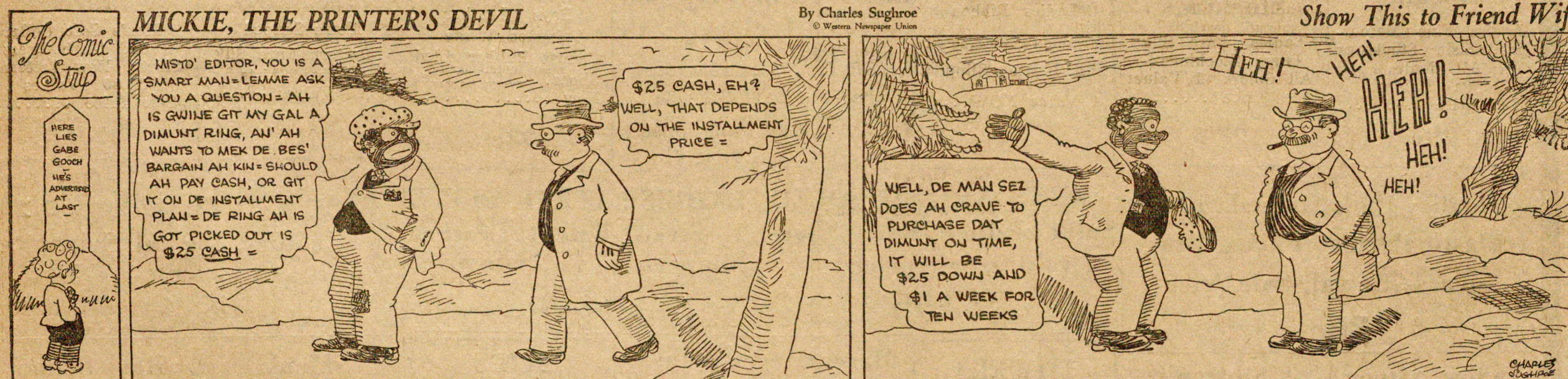


A Bad Break

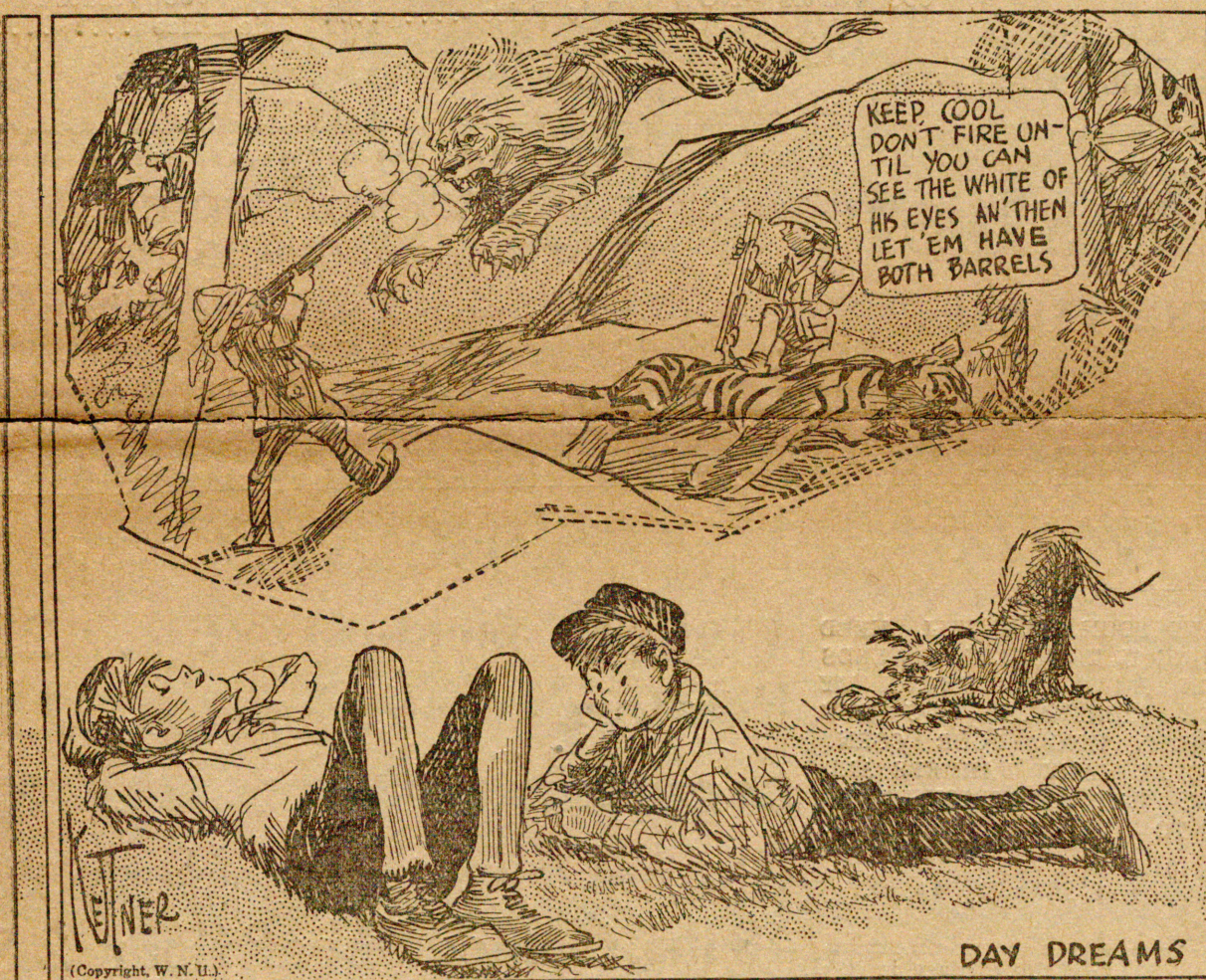
MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue

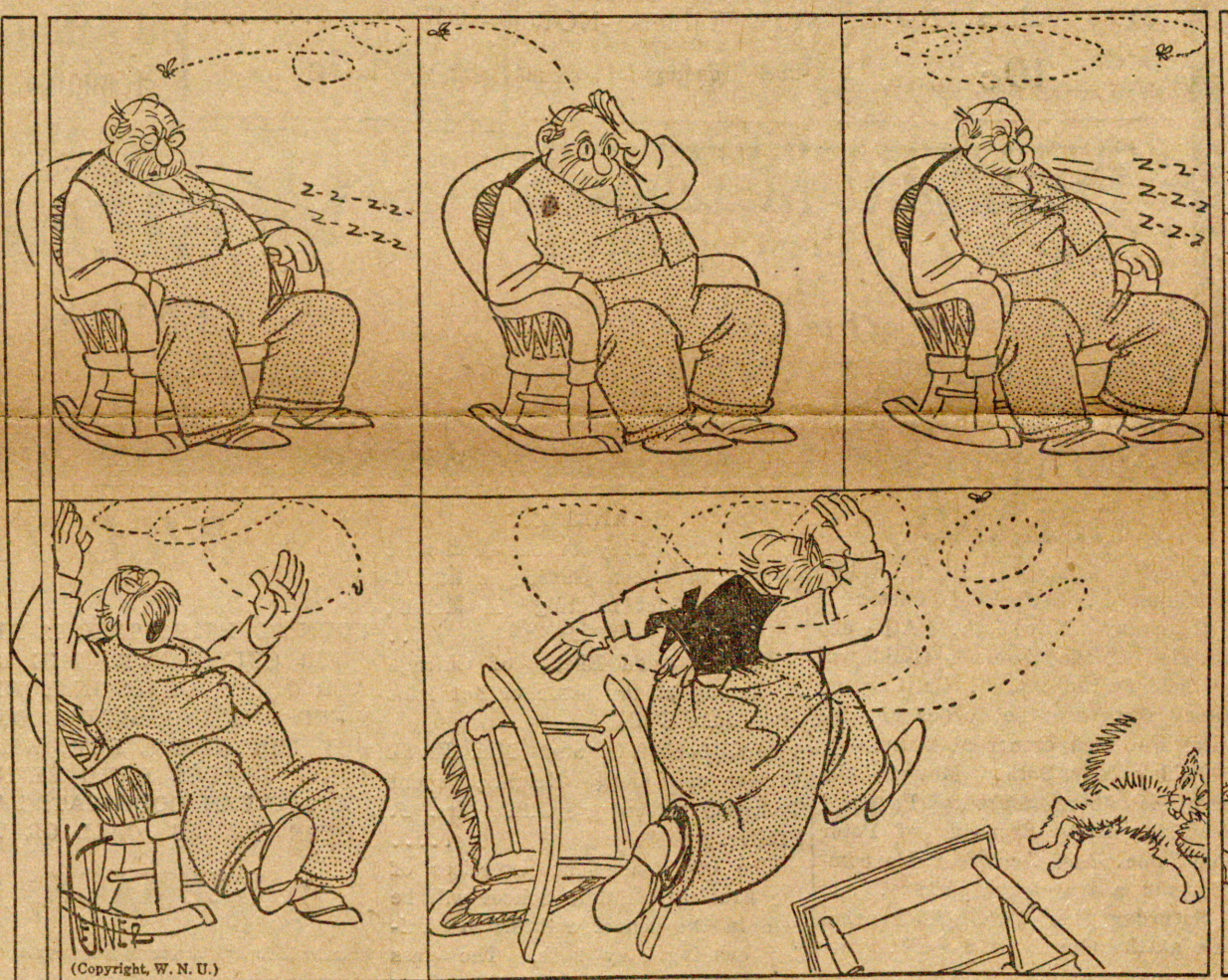
Show This to Friend Wife



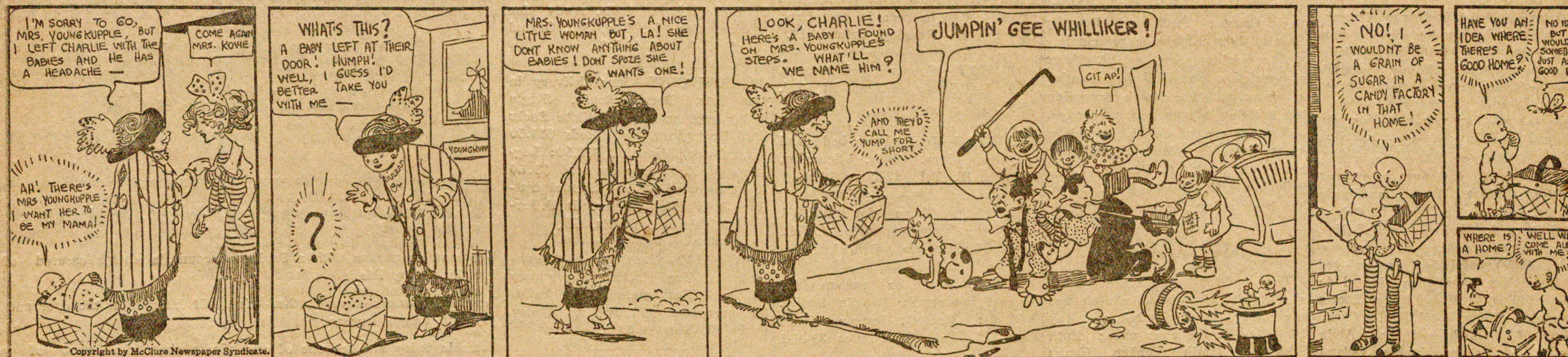
Events in the Lives of Little Men



Our Pet Peeve



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY



THE CLANCY KIDS

Some Day They'll Go in for Real Estate

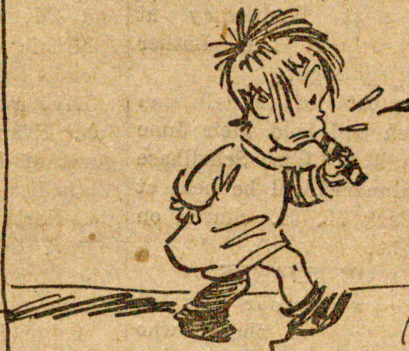
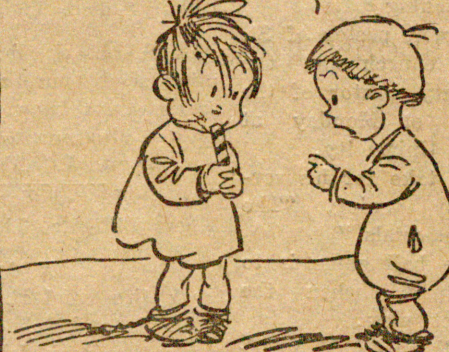
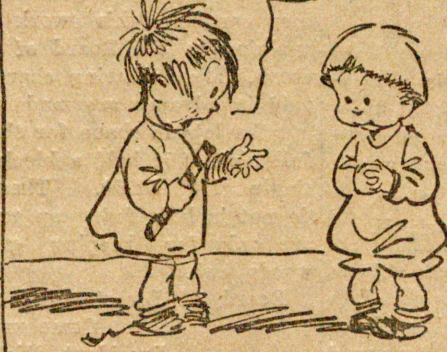
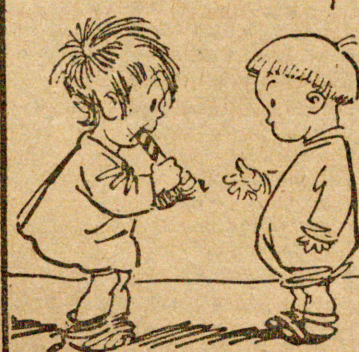


LET'S NURSE
IT AWHILE WILL
YA, BUDDY?

THAT'S ALRIGHT FOR YOU
TO TALK - BUT YOU DON'T THINK
WHERE I GET THE TAXES TO
GET THIS STUFF. BELIEVE
ME - I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M
GOING TO MEET MY NEXT
TAXES.

LISTEN, BUDDY, I GOTTA
SCHEME. LET'S GO 50-50
ON EVERYTHING WE BUY.
YOU BUY THE CANDY AND
I'LL BUY THE TAXES.

THAT'S ALRIGHT FOR
ME. 'CAUSE I DON'T USE
THE TAXES.



GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

**Swift's Sunbrite
Cleanser**
for general house cleaning
10 cent size
4 CANS FOR 19c

The Probate Court has instructed the administrator to close out this entire stock and fixtures at once regardless of cost or value. This is your chance to buy good seasonable merchandise at your own price. Come early and get the best selections.

Sale Opens Saturday May 29 continues for 10 days

Baking Powder
World's best famous
"Calumet" baking powder
35c size sale price
19c

**Ladies Lisle
Stockings**
Ladies' Fine Mercerized Lisle Stockings All Shades 50c Values
Sale Price
29c

**Ladies Silk
Stockings**
Ladies Pure Silk Dress Stockings All Colors \$1 Values
Sale Price
69c

Felt Slippers
Ladies Ribbon Trimmed Buck-soled Felt House Slippers
\$1 Value NOW.....
59c

Children's Solid Leather 2 strap play sandals. \$1.50 val. Sale price 98c
Children's 1 Strap Patent Leather Stitched Down Slippers \$3 value. Sale Price \$1.45

Boys Shoes
Boys Leather Trimmed White Canvas Rubber soled Shoes. \$1.50 Values
Now
98c

Men's Silk Shirts
Men's Striped Pattern Pure Silk Dress Shirts \$5.00 Values -NOW
\$2.95

Men's Dress Shirts
Men's Soft Collar Broad Cloth Dress Shirts. New Patterns \$3.00 Values
Sale Price
\$1.35

Ladies Pink Striped Silk Elastic Perfect Fitting Brassieres 75c val. Sale Price 36c

MEN'S KROMO SOLED Solid Leather Work Shoes. \$4 values. Sale price \$2.95

LADIES LATEST STYLE 1 Strap Patent Leather Slippers. \$5 val. Sale price \$2.95

Men's Pure Silk Sox in all colors. 75c val. Sale price 39c

Ladies Sateen Bloomers
Ladies Striped Lingette Sateen Bloomers- All Colors \$1.00 Values. NOW
49c

Children's Straw Hats
Children's Ribbon Trimmed Dressy Straw Hats \$1.25 Values -NOW
69c

TOWELS
Blue Bordered Large Size Turkish Bath Towels. 50c Values
NOW
25c

Mercerized Crochet cotton all colors. 10c val. 6 balls for 25c
Children's heavy ribbed school stockings 35 ct. quality. SALE PRICE 19c

SLIPS
Fancy Colored Embroidered Large Pillow Slips
69c Values -NOW
39c

Men's Jackets
Men's Blue Stifel Overall Jackets \$1.50 Values
Sale Price
95c

Boys School Shirts
Boy's Blue Chambray Washable School Shirts 75c Values
Sale Price
39c

Flashlight Matches
Large box highest quality Flashlight Matches.
SALE PRICE
6 BOXES FOR 23c

Walter Fisher,

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

JOS. LEWIS
ADMINISTRATOR

Mokena, Ill.

Parlor Brooms
Extra Good Quality Parlor Brooms \$1 val. Sale Price
69c

ORLAND

ORLAND M.E. CHURCH NOTES
Elmer L. Setterlund, Pastor.

Thursday May 27th. All day meeting of the Women's Guild will be held at the church. Guiltling and fancy work are the order of the day. Pot luck dinner at noon.

Friday May 28th. Moving picture is "Are Parents People?" featuring Betty Bronson of Peter Pan fame. Also Aesop's Fable comedy and a travelogue picture.

Saturday May 29th. Choir practice at the church at 8 P.M. new time.

Sunday May 30th. Bible school at 9:30. This is MEMORIAL DAY SUNDAY. A special patriotic sermon.

Orland Christ Lutheran Church German Communion service Sunday May 30 at 10:15. Confessional service at 9:45. Young people's society June 4th at 7:45 P.M. standard time.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Hainsler of Milwaukee are visiting their daughter Mrs. W. C. Greve. Also the latter's sister Mrs. Fred Ganger is a guest.

Mrs. Robert Hughes is slowly convalescing at her home in Orland. Quite a few ladies surprised Mrs. Wm. Raney on her birthday Tuesday. A delightful time was enjoyed.

Invitations have been issued to the wedding of Miss Eleanor Stortz daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Storz of Orland and Mr. Alvin Spiess of Mokena in the Orland Luth. church June 19th.

TINLEY PARK

Rev. A. Buddenhagen leaves on Sunday night for Creighton, Neb., for a week's visit.

The Ladies Aid of the Zion Luth. church meet next Wednesday at the Lutheran school. The Luther League Thursday night.

The Ladies Aid of the German M. E. church will hold their June meeting with Mrs. Wm. Schellhase. An entertainment will be held at the Tinley Park M. E. church on Saturday night.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt appreciation to all those who were so kind to us during our bereavement in the loss of our beloved daughter, also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

J. C. FUNK AND FAMILY

FRANKFORT

Rev. Otto Frey of the Methodist church in Green Garden is attending a District meeting in Melvin, Illinois.

Miss Amanda Ebert of Chicago is visiting at the home of her aunt Mrs. Jake Feil.

Mrs. Bock, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pfeifer of Chicago Heights, spent Thursday evening with Mrs. P. Pfeifer.

The commencement exercises of the Frankfort Public School will be held in the school auditorium Friday evening May 28th. The class motto is "Step by Step, One Goes On": Class color, Orchid and Cream: Class Flower, Sweet peas. Roll call: Burton Breidert, Harold Cheney, Veron Fink, Evelyn Hossbach, Chester Pfaff, and Dorothy Shroth. John Knight is principal.

A special meeting of St. Peter congregation was held last Sunday afternoon at the church regarding the building of the new parsonage.

Wm. Green of Joliet, grandson of the late Mrs. Mary Green was taken last week to Denver, Col., suffering with tuberculosis. Wm. has been ailing for some time.

MOKENA

The confirmation class of 1926 of St. John Evangelical church was confirmed in that church on May 16. Those in the class were: Ruth Schweser, Marie Yunker, Henry Louis and Nicholas Marti and Wm. Bischoff.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yunker entertained in honor of their daughter Marie, Rev. and Mrs. Cramer, Mrs. F. Baumgartner, Chist Yunker, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. J. Baumgartner, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wischover, and Ed. Geuther and daughters.

Minnie Yunker entertained a few friends Sunday evening.

Rev. Wm. Cramer, pastor of St. John Evangelical church was the guest of Rev. Beaty, pastor of the Methodist church, on Monday at the Northwestern University.

Rev. Beaty will take for his sermon topic Sunday evening, "The Sentiments of Memorials."

A hot ball base ball game is to be played here Sunday when the Cardinals of Joliet play.

Thomas Homerding and Miss Effie Peterson of New Lenox were married in Joliet Tuesday morning.

KILL THE WEEDS

CORN PLANTING TIME IS HERE AND SOON YOU WILL NEED YOUR CULTIVATOR. THE BIG THING IS TO KILL THE WEEDS AND QUACK GRASS IN YOUR CORN ROWS. BY USING MY WEED CUTTING BLADES ON YOUR CULTIVATOR, YOU CUT OUT THE WEEDS, ECT., WHILE CULTIVATING YOUR CORN. THESE BLADES HAVE BEEN USED BY MANY FARMERS AND HAVE GIVEN GOOD SATISFACTION. LET ME DEMONSTRATE THESE BLADES. CALL OR WRITE TO

A. UZEMACK, TINLEY PARK, ILL.

Want Advs,

BARGAIN—Delco light plant, good as new. Can be seen in operation. Clarence E. Beagley, Orland, Ill.

FOR SALE—Copper porch screens, Mrs. J. Gilmore, Mokena, Ill. Tel. 29-M.

FOR SALE—Iron baby bed and mattress. Mrs. Wm. Semmler, Mokena, Ill. Tel. 22-R or 16-R.

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash, 1 new 5 ton Scales complete. I.N.R. Beatty Lumber Co., Orland, Ill.

WANTED—Girl or woman for general housework, two in family. Address: Mrs. C. Langer, Palos Park, Ill. Tel. Park Palos 31-M-1

FOR SALE—Among the wooded hills of Palos Park, beautiful homes with large grounds. Also acreage. J. B. Robertson, 82nd Avenue and 123rd Street, Palos Park, Ill. Phone Palos Park 63-R2

FOR RENT—Four room flat with soft and running water, electric lights. \$16 per month. Arthur Keuch, Tinley Park, Illinois.

FOR SALE—I lb. Yellow Globe union seed purchased this spring. Package not been opened: \$5.00. 10 lbs. Montana Alfalfa Seed 40c per pound. J.V. Hall, Mokena, Ill.

FOR SALE—4 doors of silage. Albert Lilliwitz, Tinley Park, Ill.

LOST—A 32 X 6 United States truck tire and rim between Dan Lauffer's and John Schuldt's places along the Rock Island. \$20 reward to return same to Dan Lauffer, Mokena, Ill.

FOR SALE—Baby carriage in good condition. Inquire RX, News-Bulletin.

FOR SALE—Three head of pure bred short horn bulls, ready for service. Geo. E. Gee, Sr., Orland Ill. Tel. Orland 46-J-2.

FARROW CHIX—June delivery in 100 lots, Barred Rocks, Single Reds, Anconas \$10.50; White Rocks Buff Orpingtons, Rose Reds \$11.50 Wyandottes, Minorcas \$12.50; Leghorns \$9.50; Heavy assorted \$8.50 Light assorted \$7.50. Special matings 3c a chick higher. D.T. Farroo Chickeries, Peoria, Ill.

FOR SALE—Water proofed concrete building blocks. Big supply on hand. Best material for building purposes. Carl Miller, Tinley Park, Ill. Tel. 18-J.

NOTICE!

All lot owners in St. John cemetery, Mokena, Ill., are requested to clean up their lots. Those lot owners who reside out of town are obliged to take care of their lots under article 2 of the cemetery by laws and failure to do so revokes their rights to the lots.

If any lot owners are unable to take care of these lots themselves they can have this work done by applying to the Board of the cemetery. The following charges to be paid in advance are made for keeping the lots in shape for the season: full block \$5; half a block \$2.50; single lot \$1.50. These rates do not include fixing up graves, but are only for keeping grass and weeds cut.

Board of Directors of St. John Cemetery Board. President, Nick Yunker Sec. Emil P. Krapp C. Schenkel, Treas. and Sexton

SPECIALS

1 qt. dill pickles . . . 23c
Potatoes per bushel \$2.25
Large catsup GOLDEN SHEAF . . . 23c
3 cans Dellwood Pork & beans 25c
49 lbs. Golden Sheaf flour 2.80
7 oz. Golden Sheaf PEANUT BUTTER 18c
3 lbs. fancy Peaberry coffee 1.35

GEO. WANNEMACHER,

General Merchandise

Phone 77-W

MOKENA, ILL.

Your Horn of Plenty

The man or woman with a Savings Account is always assured of a healthy, happy life.

Financial worries never bother—the wolf is never at the door and the joy of living is serene.

Come in today and see one of our officers about the start of your Horn of Plenty by way of a Savings Account.

Orland State Bank

